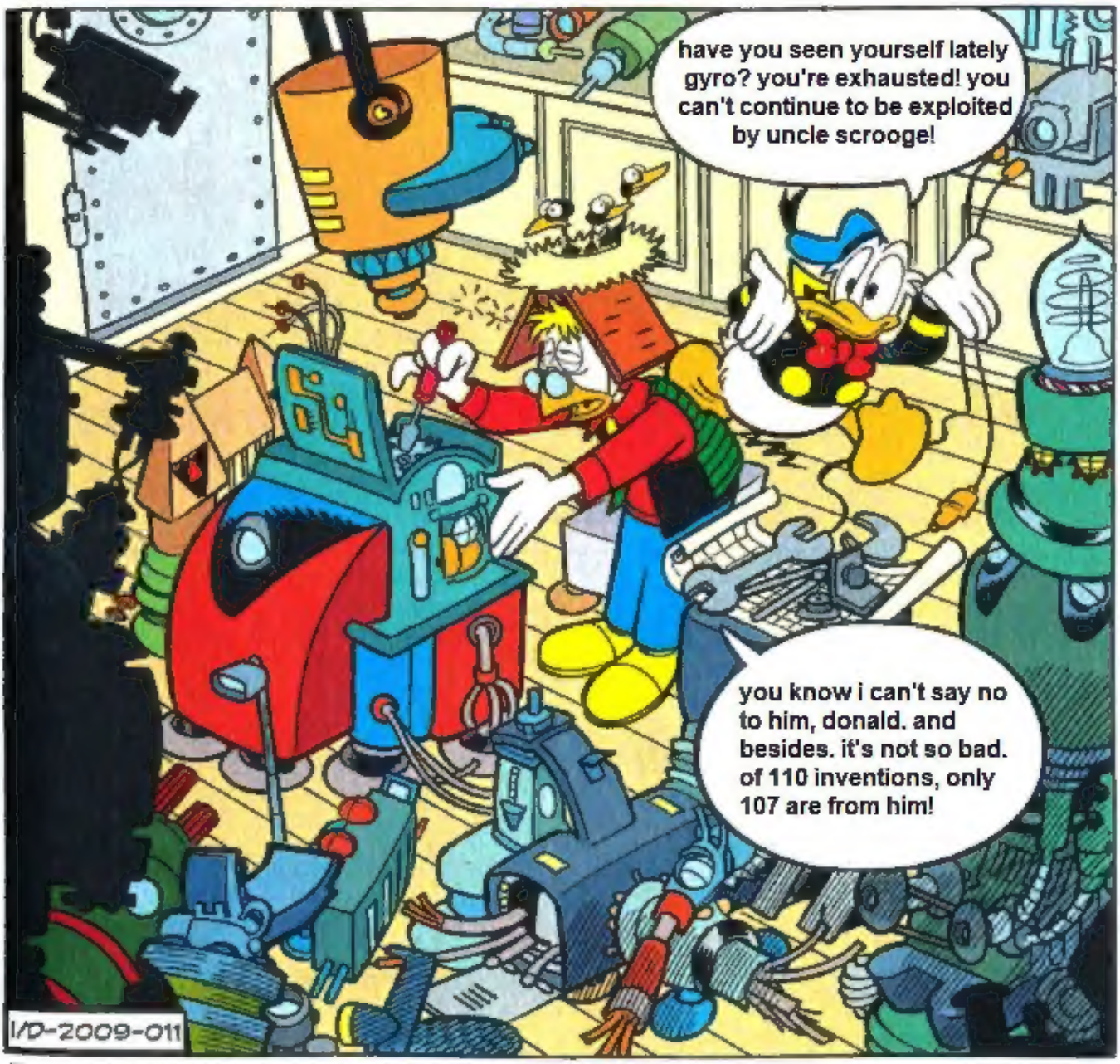
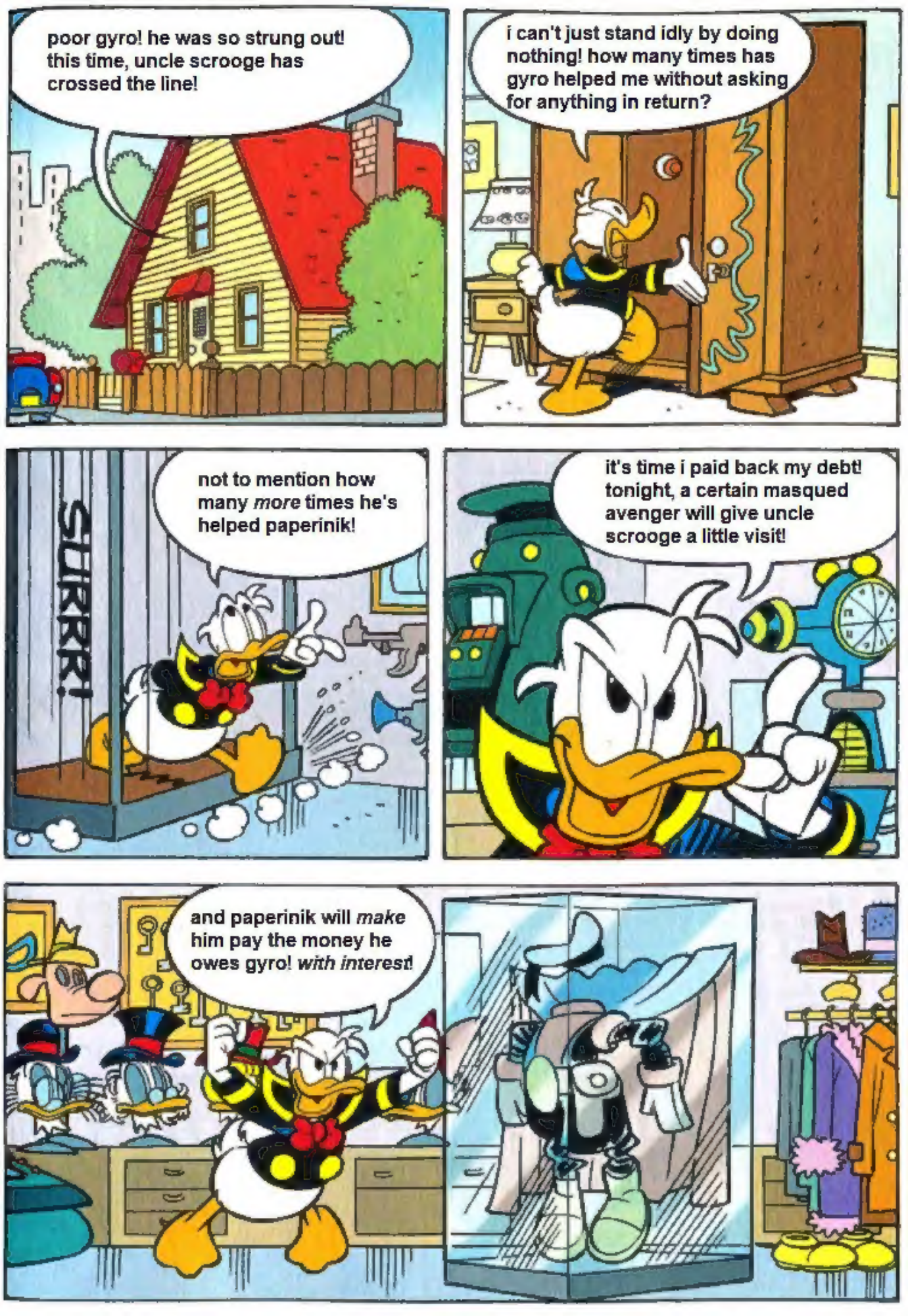
Paperinik and the Friendly Threat

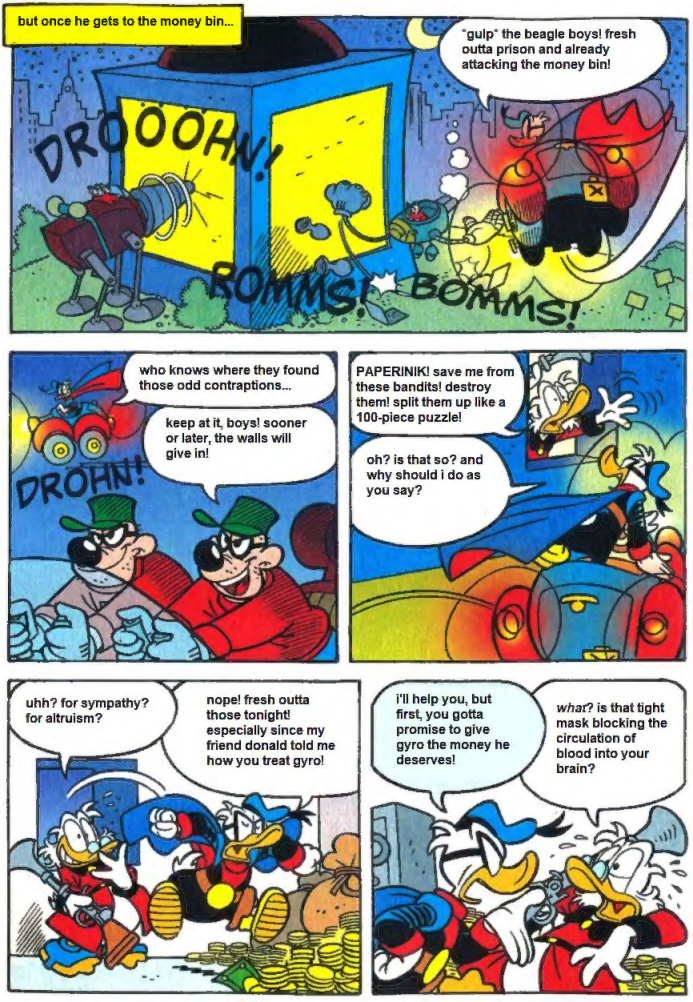
(graphic design is my passion!)


have you seen yourself lately gyro? you're exhausted! you can't continue to be exploited by uncle scrooge!
you know i can't say no to him, donald. and besides. it's not so bad. of 110 inventions, only 107 are from him!
I/D-2009-011

Bruno Enna (Story), **Corrado Mastantuono** (Zeichnungen)

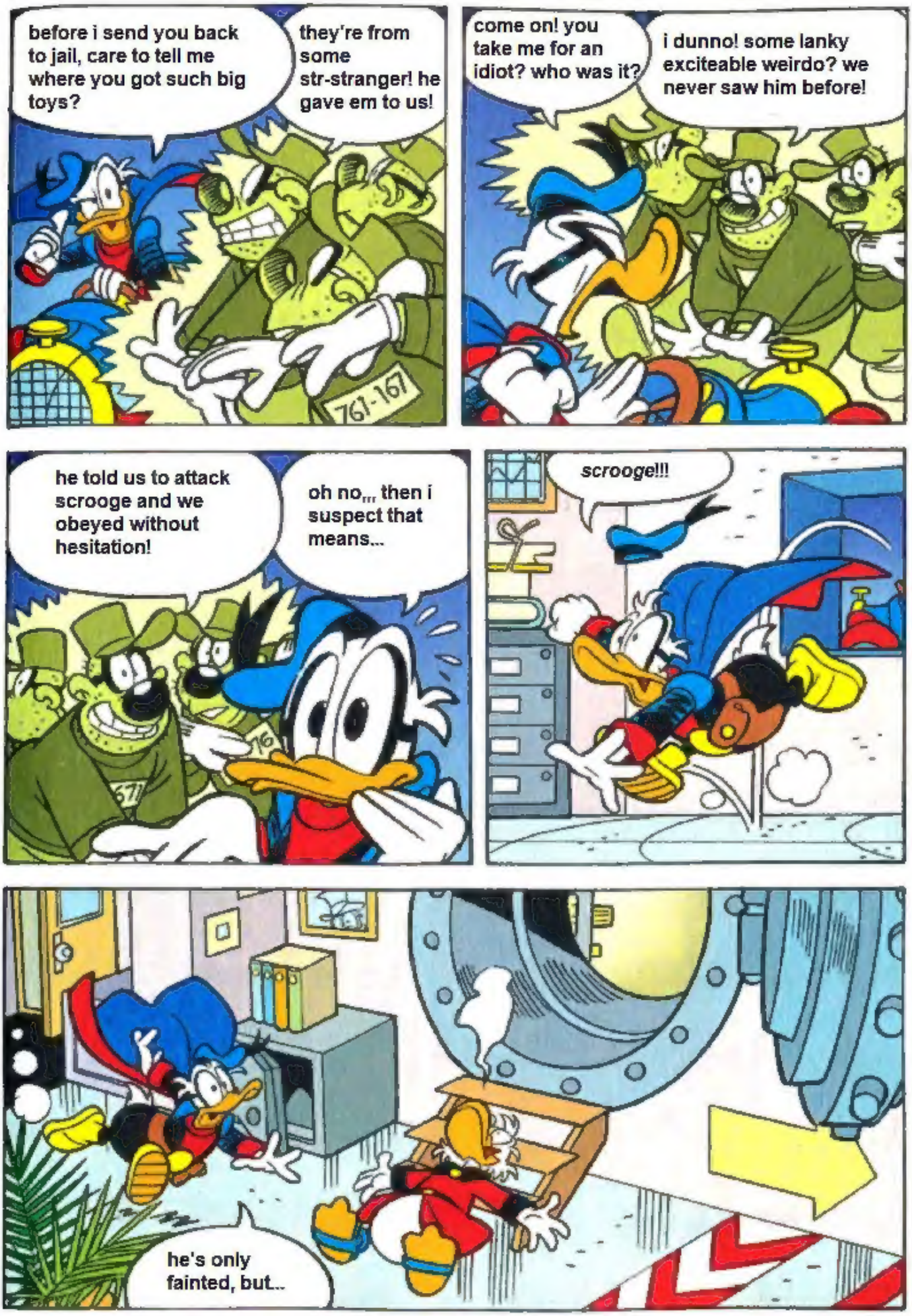
at least if he pays me for once i can finally buy some new tools.
KRACKS!
hey, are you working alone? where's little helper?
im not sure... maybe i sent him on an errand?
BLINK! BLINK!
and what's up with the flashing light? what's that about?
the light signals the closing of my armored vault where i store my inventions
SUMMS!
bird noises
gyro! i hope my new anti-thief security system is ready!
ah! hello mr. mcduck! well, the pieces are ready, but i haven't had the time to put them together right away....
well, *put* it together right away! the beagle boys just got released from prison! i'll wait for you at the money bin.
fine. okay. pbbb

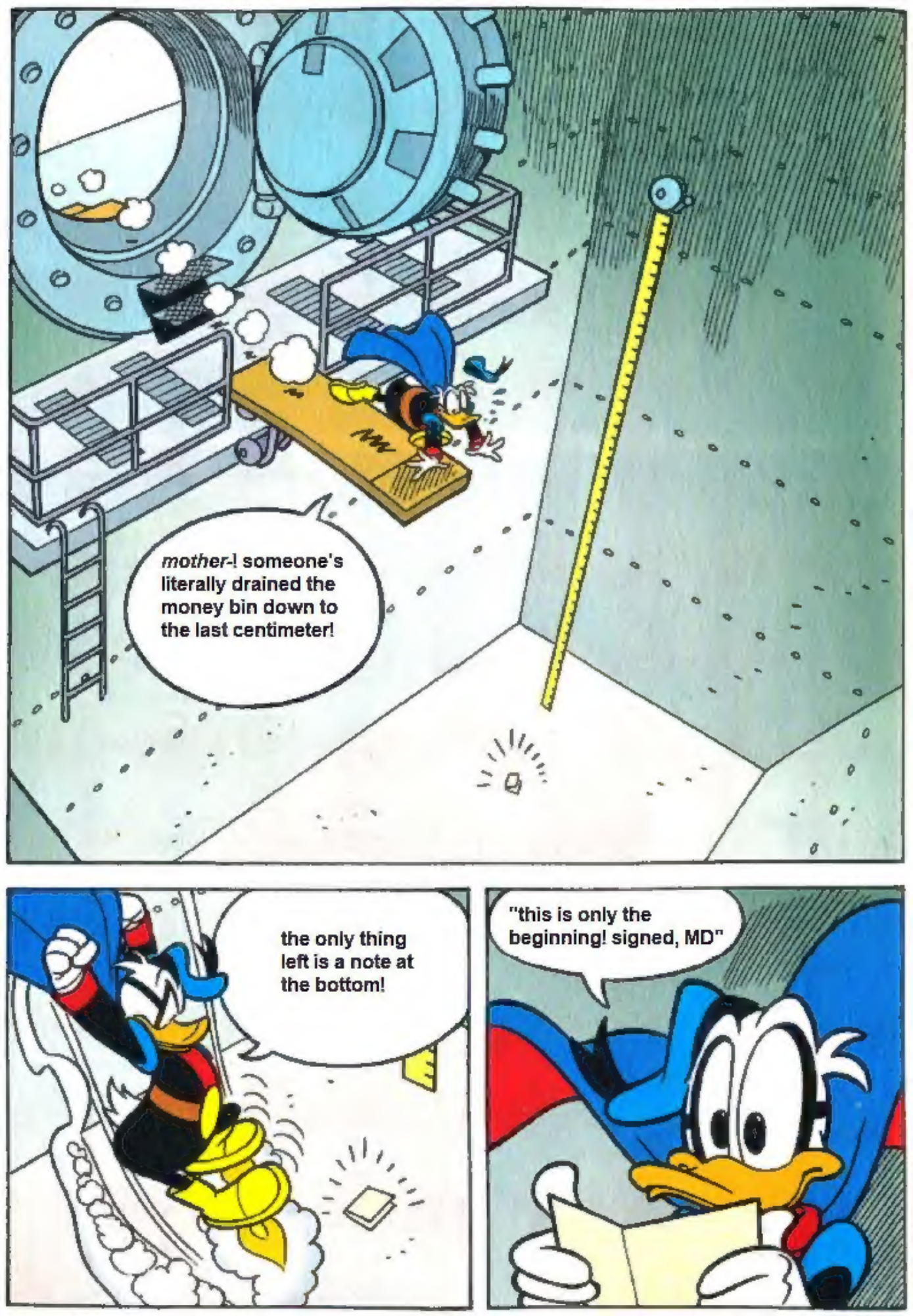

poor gyro! he was so strung out! this time, uncle scrooge has crossed the line!
i can't just stand idly by doing nothing! how many times has gyro helped me without asking for anything in return?
SURRR!
not to mention how many *more* times he's helped paperinik!
it's time i paid back my debt! tonight, a certain masqued avenger will give uncle scrooge a little visit!
and paperinik will *make* him pay the money he owes gyro! *with interest*!


but once he gets to the money bin...
"gulp" the beagle boys! fresh outta prison and already attacking the money bin!
DROOOHN!
BOMMS!
BOMMS!
who knows where they found those odd contraptions...
keep at it, boys! sooner or later, the walls will give in!
DROHN!
PAPERINIK! save me from these bandits! destroy them! split them up like a 100-piece puzzle!
oh? is that so? and why should i do as you say?
uhh? for sympathy? for altruism?
nope! fresh outta those tonight! especially since my friend donald told me how you treat gyro!
i'll help you, but first, you gotta promise to give gyro the money he deserves!
what? is that tight mask blocking the circulation of blood into your brain?

very well! i'm headed home to hit the hay!
okay! okay! i get it! i'll write him a big check to pay for all his inventions!
don't forget interest for each job he's done for you!
grrr... fine!
get your pen ready! i'm gonna go teach those louts a lesson!
ya think you could cut the racket? people are trying to sleep at this hour!
well, well, well, if it isn't the masked pain in the neck!
WITSCH!
takes one to know one i guess!
well, at least we pull it off!
WOSCH!

cut the banter, 176-671! let's give him what he deserves!
uh,,,,,,, no.
KLICK!
how bout i give you what you deserve instead?
ZARZZ!
you idiot! what are you doing?
ZARZL-SPRATZ!
i don't know! nothing's working!
relax! i just adjusted the paralyzing ray to work on your mechanical doohickeys!
but since you guys are still so restless...
KLICK!
SPRATZ!
Ugh?


before i send you back to jail, care to tell me where you got such big toys?
they're from some str-stranger! he gave em to us!
761-167
come on! you take me for an idiot? who was it?
i dunno! some lanky exciteable weirdo? we never saw him before!
he told us to attack scrooge and we obeyed without hesitation!
oh no,,, then i suspect that means...
scrooge!!!
he's only fainted, but...


mother-! someone's literally drained the money bin down to the last centimeter!
the only thing left is a note at the bottom!
"this is only the beginning! signed, MD"

the next day...
this mysterious MD took advantage of the beagle boys' attack to sneak into the money bin!
gyro gearloose
inventor/genius
he turned off my secuity system and took everything! how is that possible?
the only way someone could turn off the system is to know how it works!
in any case, it's not your fault and you have nothing to be ashamed of!
tell that to scrooge! i have to reimburse him by working for him for *free* from now on.
WHAT?!
don't worry gyro! i'm going to talk to uncle scrooge and steer him in the right direction!
ya tell the old miser to write a check with interest, he doubles the workload and cuts the pay...

but...
DD
313
Aaaaargh!
?
JAMMERN SIE LEISE!
KEIN KREDIT!
FORT
313
what's happening, quackmore? did they increase taxes on the 1% again?
after the blow on the money bin last night came a more deadly blow!
literally overnight, your uncle's assets became depleted!
a maliciously brilliant hacker got into the system! even our greatest IT experts are perplexed!
how did uncle scrooge take it?
i've never seen him in such a state! now if you'll excuse me i must go revive him with the golden defibrillator!
FRAZZL!

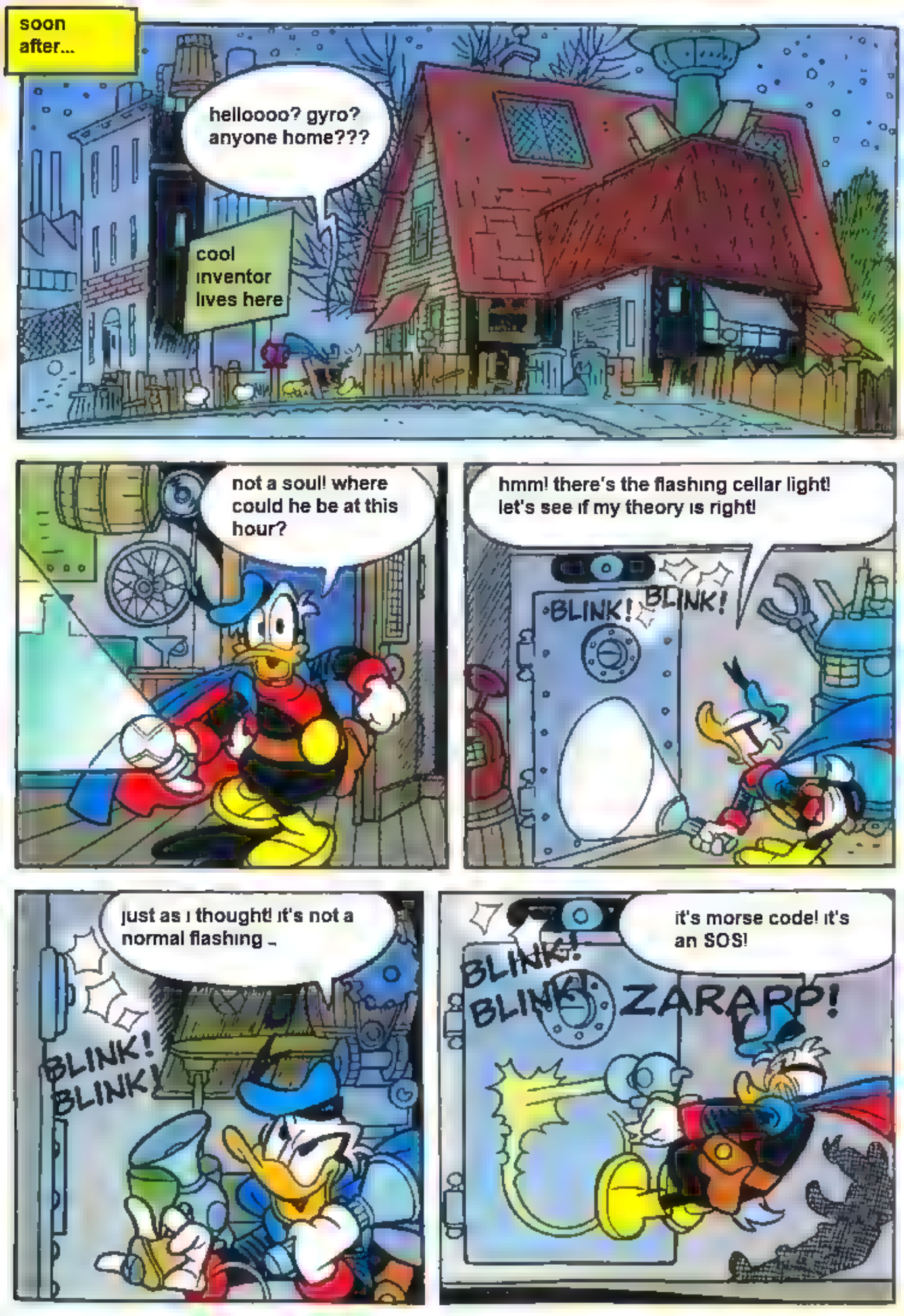
the following nights, the attacks against scrooge's business multiplied!
DD
his oil wells were dried up!
DUCK OL
his mines were undermined...
DD MINEN AG
...and assembly lines were dismantled!
boohooohoo! these wounds won't seem to heal! this pain is just too real!
let it go, uncle scrooge. half the world's police are investigating!
yeah! soon you'll figure out who's responsible for all this!

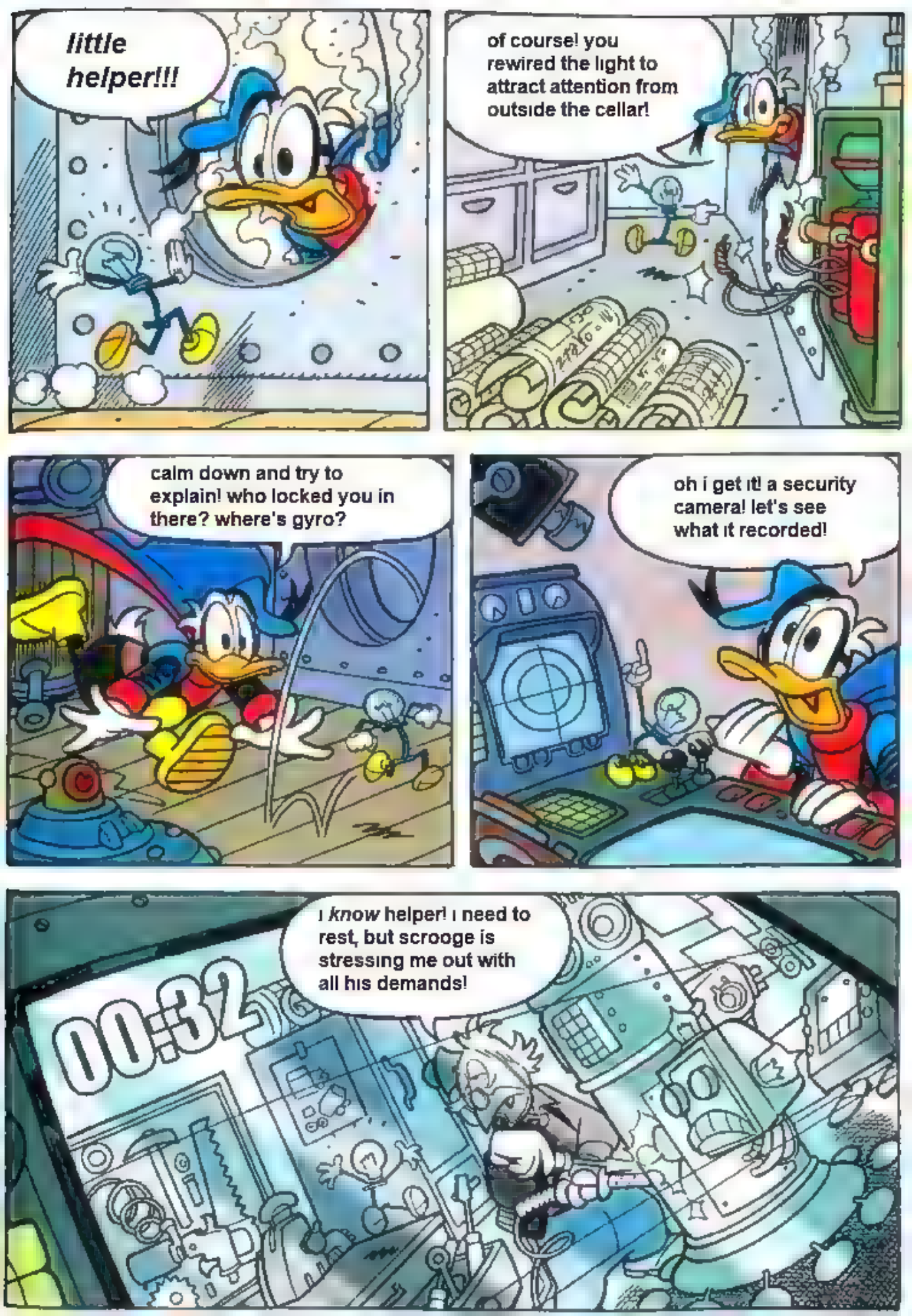
you think it could have been rockerduck's doing?
bah! that incompetent is locked in his money bin afraid someone'll do the same to him
maybe magica de spell?
well the initials match up (kinda), but apparently she's bedridden with shingles!
in any case, at least i still have my number one dime, and my trusty arquebus!
ZUPP!
now that you emptied my friend, you and your arquebus can go back home!
uncle donald!
we can't abandon him when he's in a state of distress!
look at him! he's a shadow of his former self!
you're exaggerating! and while i appreciate you asking nicely, my response is still no, no, and ..

"NO!"
it's good to know you can always count on family! by the way, you wouldn't happen to have another pair of pajamas, would you?
yes, *mine*! regardless, it's of little importance because tomorrow you're going out that door!
what are huey dewey, and louie hu-ing, dew-ing, and lou-ing?
as junior woodchucks, the boys study morse code every night
dot-dash-dot-dash-dot-dash-dot
that's a period! as in, it's time to go to bed, period!
good night, uncle scrooge!
if that's even possible! this malicious turn of events is destroying my *old bones*
and the springs of this sofa bed will be torture on my *old back!*
KNARKS!
KNARKS!

later...
grrr... that old fox complains about his health but is still able to manipulate everyone!
great. nothing i missed more than the garbage truck!
BIEP! BIEP!
from the living room, you can't ignore the obnoxiously flashing lights!
wait! flashing lights? why didn't i think of that before?
where's the junior woodchuck guidebook?!

soon after...
zzzzzz
listen to him all cozy and snoring in *my bed*!
QUIETSCH!
Hmmm?
...
zzzzzzzzzzzz
i can't even peacefully go down my wardrobe elevator into my secret lair...
patience, donald. i'll be able to get things back to normal! after all, i am *paperinik*!

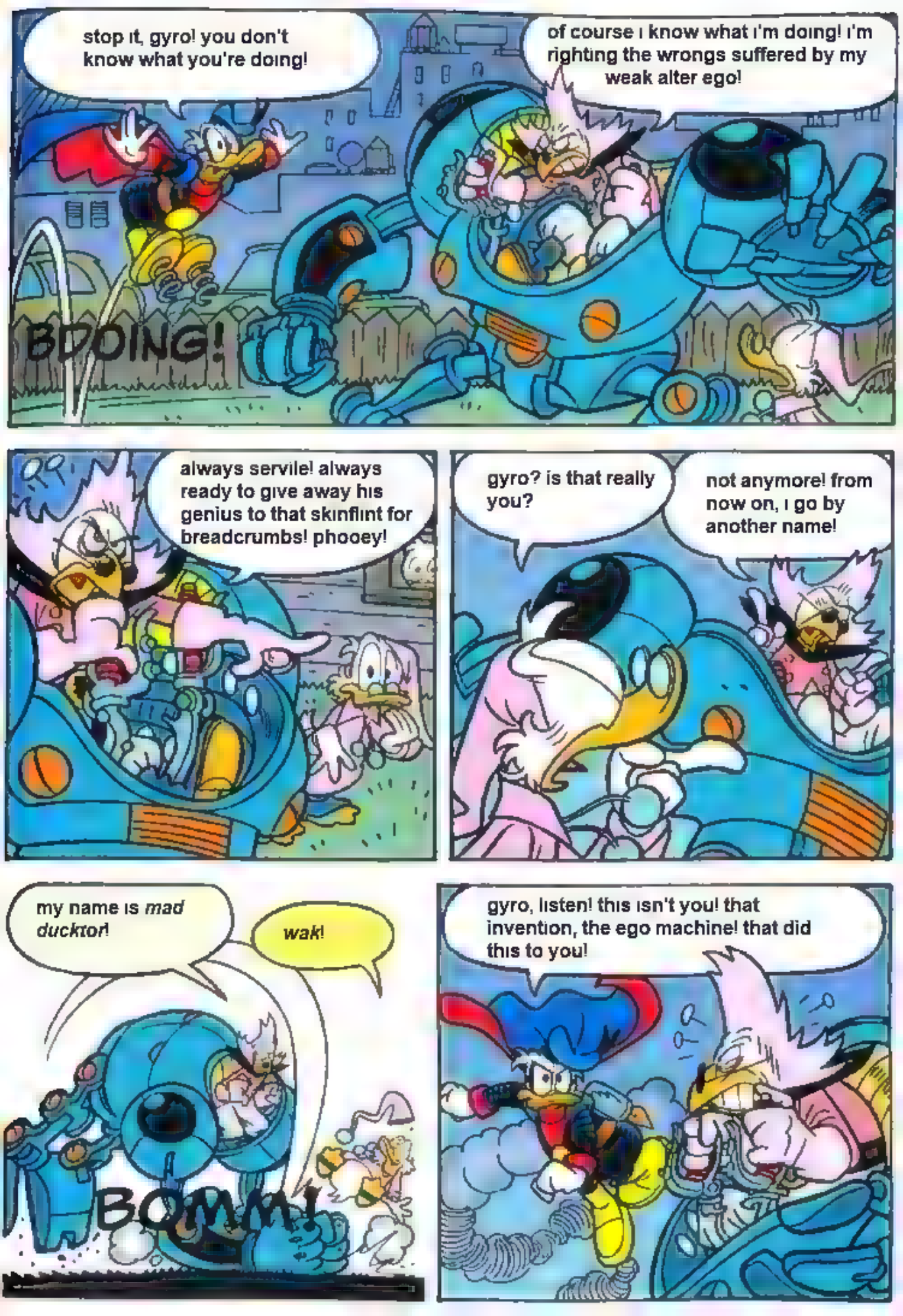

soon after...
helloooo? gyro? anyone home???
cool inventor lives here
not a soul! where could he be at this hour?
hmm! there's the flashing cellar light! let's see if my theory is right!
BLINK!
BLINK!
just as I thought! it's not a normal flashing -
BLINK!
BLINK!
it's morse code! it's an SOS!
BLINK!
BLINK!
ZARARP!


little helper!!!
of course! you rewired the light to attract attention from outside the cellar!
calm down and try to explain! who locked you in there? where's gyro?
oh i get it! a security camera! let's see what it recorded!
00:32
i *know* helper! i need to rest, but scrooge is stressing me out with all his demands!

I also have to put the final touches on this machine ordered by the university of duckburg!
it's very useful! it serves to split the complex personalities of gnats
SLIMMS!
I call it *the ego machine* and-ACK!
Argh!
SPLAT!
00:34
yowch! gyro got hit by that strange ray!

SURRR!
what are you doing now? why are you fast-forwarding?
hahahahaha... muahahahaha!!
gulp is that... it is ...
wha... what is that?
we don't know uncle scrooge!
whatever it is, it's pretty big!
and it's about to ruin the garden!
KRACKS!
hahahaha!!! it's useless to hide in your nephew's home, scrooge! did you think i wouldn't find you?
!
!
!
STAMPF!

if i'm not mistaken, you still owe me a dime!
SUMMS!
NO! OL' NUMBER ONE!
SUMMS!
ZUPP!
then that means, it was you who stole from me! it was you who emptied my accounts it was y-
yep! all that! it was me!
but that's *not enough*! your money doesn't interest me! i want to see you *grovel*!
why tho? i don't even know who you are
it's simple, mr. mcduck. i'm-
gyro gearloose!!!!
?


stop it, gyro! you don't know what you're doing!
of course i know what i'm doing! i'm righting the wrongs suffered by my weak alter ego!
BDOING!
always servile! always ready to give away his genius to that skinflint for breadcrumbs! phooey!
gyro? is that really you?
not anymore! from now on, i go by another name!
my name is *mad ducktor*!
wak!
BOMM!
gyro, listen! this isn't you! that invention, the ego machine! that did this to you!

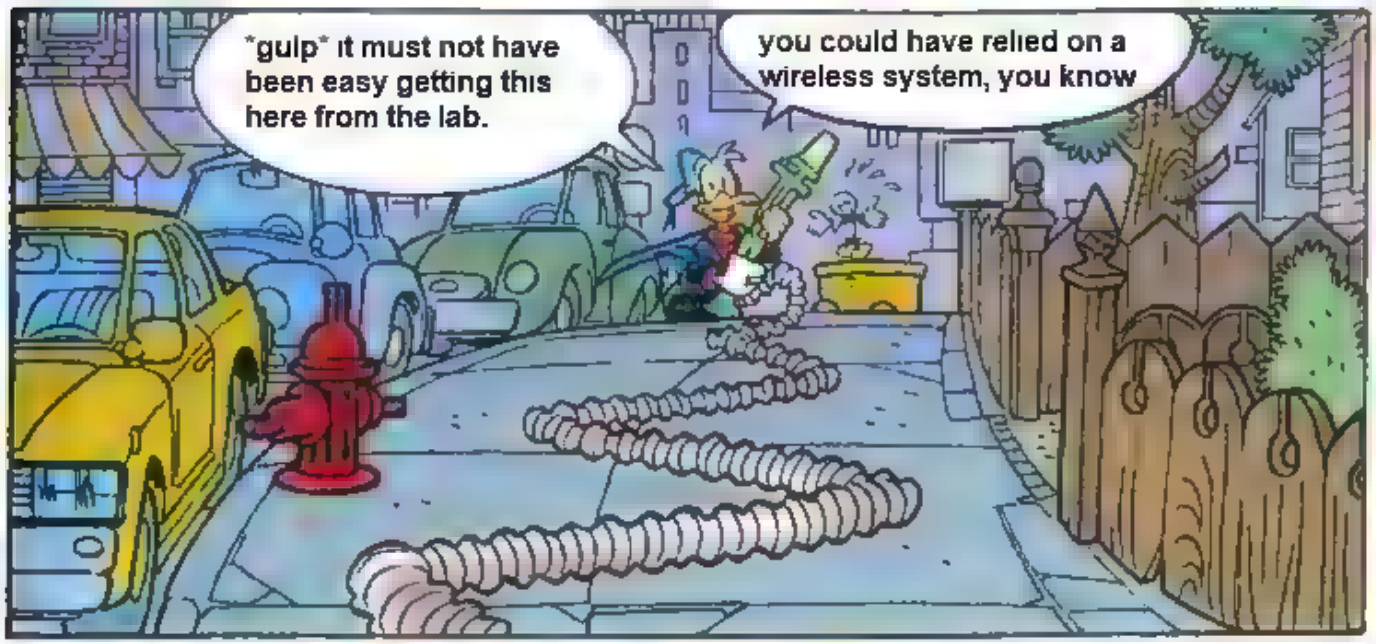
"it split your personality, making your negative side come out!"
Hahaha! Huaaa!
"after the accident, little helper realized your bad intentions, so you locked him in the vault!"
"the following night, you supplied the beagle boys with machines to attack the money bin!"
"while you made the most of it by deactivating the alarm system you *yourself* invented!"
"and while scrooge was distracted, you made all his money disappear!"
ZOSCH!
"and the following morning, you returned to normal, forgetting your misdeeds!"
"yaaaawn" little helper? where has he gone off to?

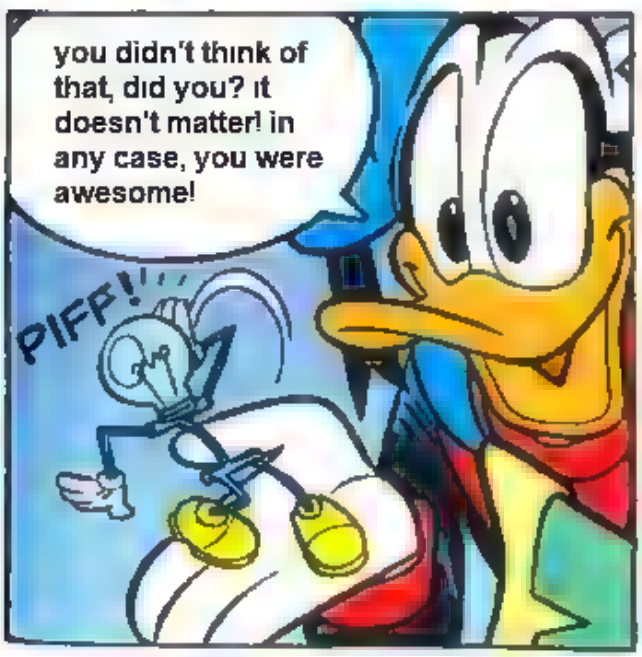
big deal! i only did it to teach that leech scrooge over there some humility
you can get better! little helper made me watch the security tapes _
and i discovered your bad side only comes out at night!
well.
KLICK!
that just means i still have plenty of time left!
PFUMP!
SPRATZEL!
SPOTZ!
PONG!
POFF!
wak! i forgot gyro was the one who invented all my gizmos!
and for him, it's "gulp" easy to neutralize them!

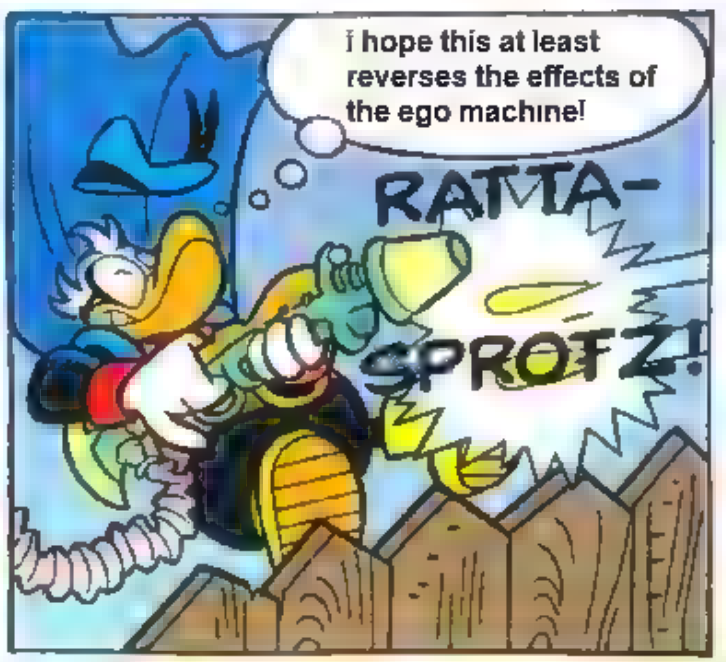
bah! who needs technology when i still have my trusty and indestructible ..
...arquebus!
w-what are you going to do to me?
to you, nothing! but i'll give you a choice. i'll either disintegrate your beloved money i shrunk down into this coin purse...
or your beloved ol' number one!
noooooo!!!
please! i beg of you! not that! i'll do anything you wish, but please spare them!
hahaha! no true price can be put on the sight of you begging me like that!

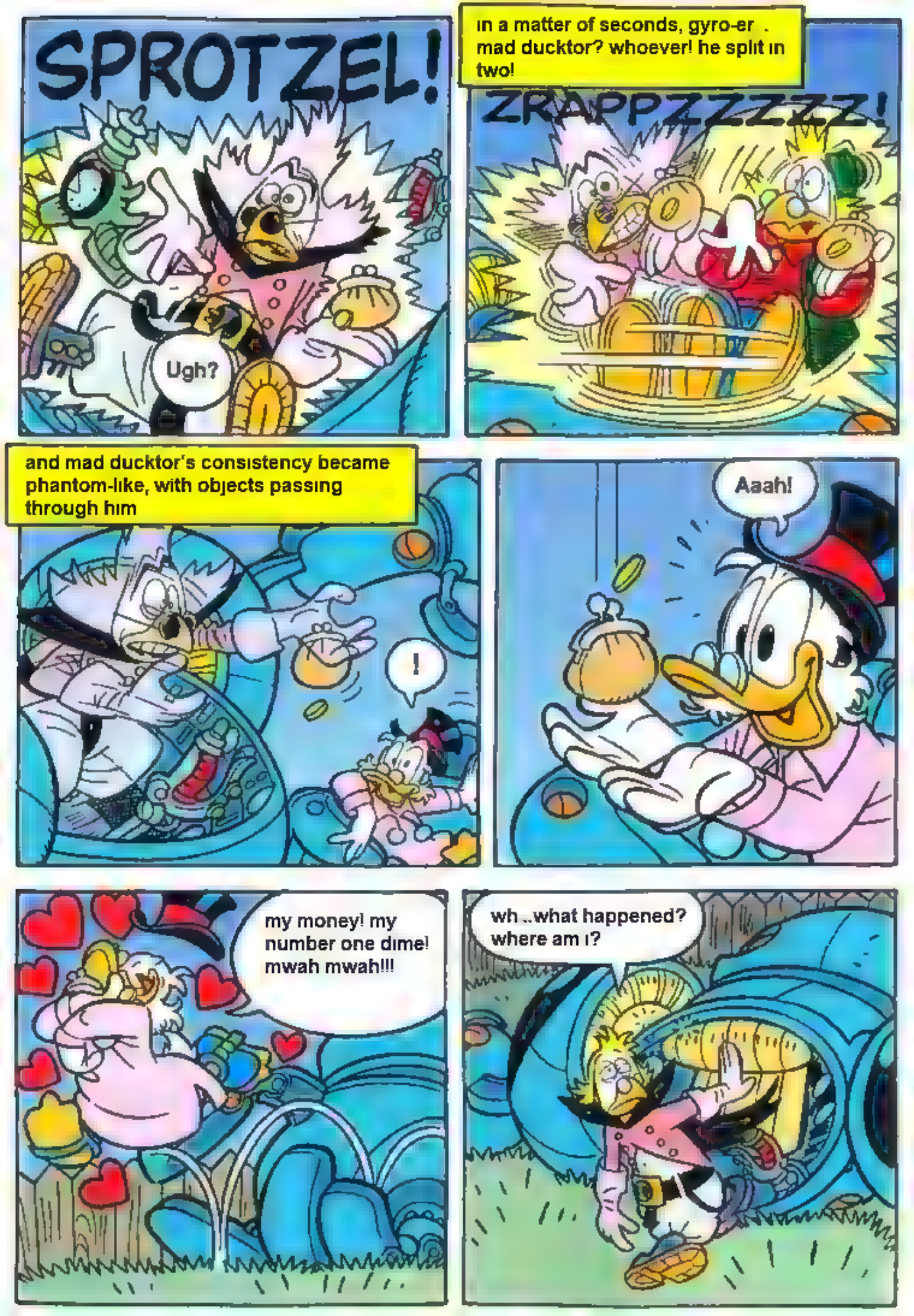
little helper! finally! did you construct that weapon i asked for?

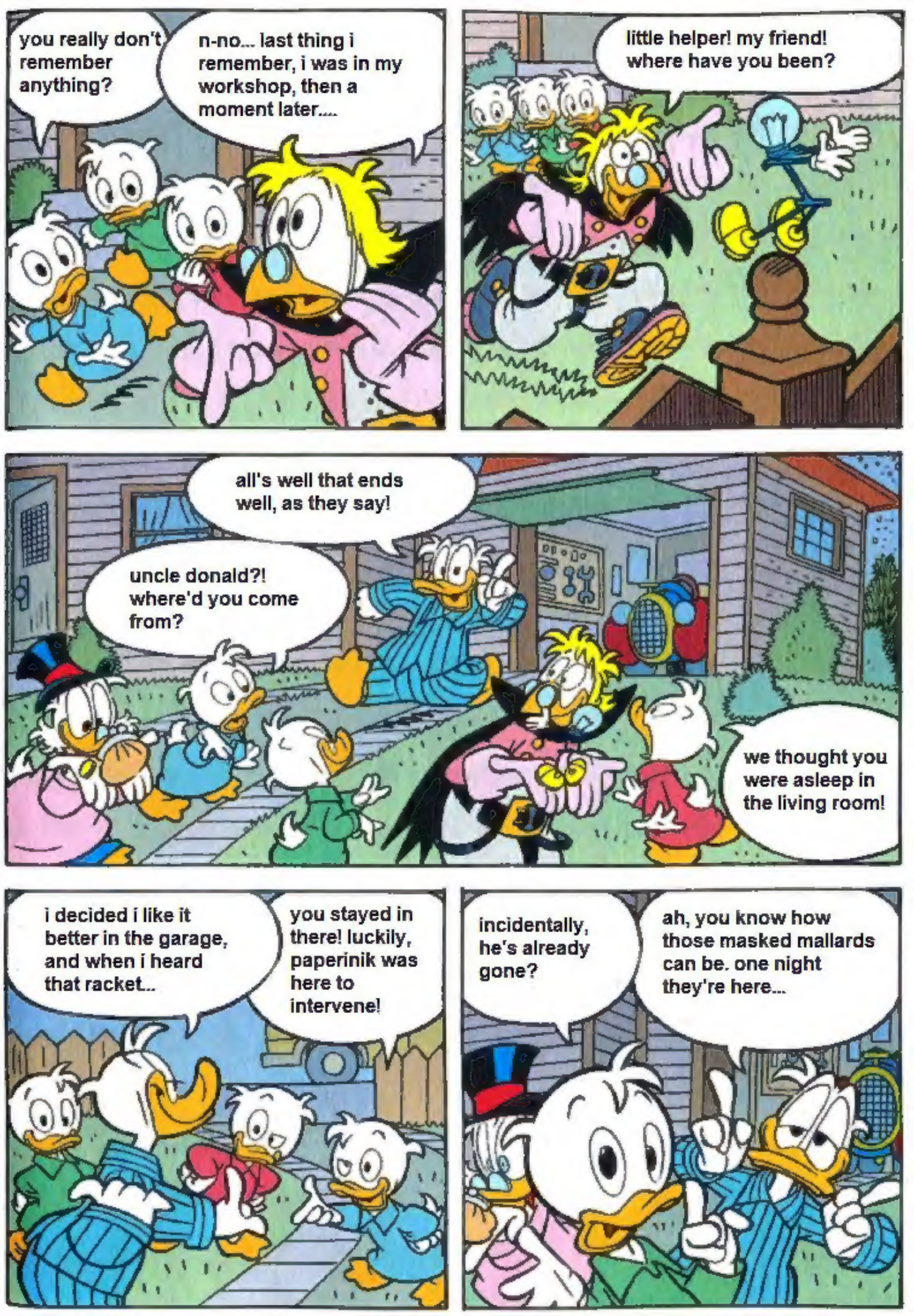
perfect! and it's plugged in to the ego machine?


gulp it must not have been easy getting this here from the lab.
you could have relied on a wireless system, you know

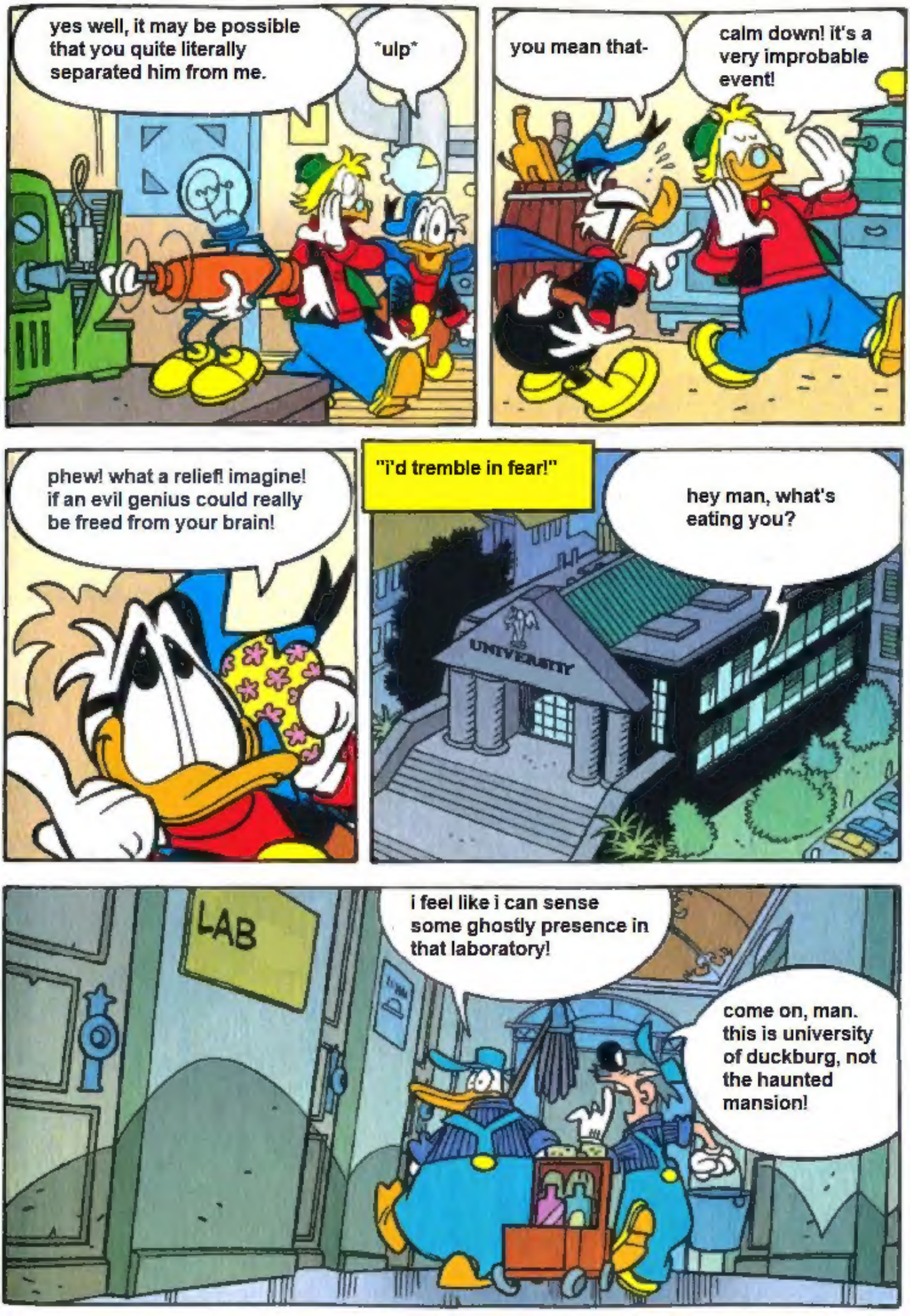

you didn't think of that, did you? it doesn't matter! in any case, you were awesome!
PIFF!


i hope this at least reverses the effects of the ego machine!
RATTA-
SPROTZ!


SPROTZEL!
Ugh?
in a matter of seconds, gyro-er . mad ducktor? whoever! he split in two!
ZRAPPZZZZZ!
and mad ducktor's consistency became phantom-like, with objects passing through him
!
Aaah!
my money! my number one dime! mwah mwah!!!
wh ..what happened? where am i?


you really don't remember anything?
n-no... last thing i remember, i was in my workshop, then a moment later....
little helper! my friend! where have you been?
all's well that ends well, as they say!
uncle donald?! where'd you come from?
we thought you were asleep in the living room!
i decided i like it better in the garage, and when i heard that racket...
you stayed in there! luckily, paperinik was here to intervene!
incidentally, he's already gone?
ah, you know how those masked mallards can be. one night they're here...

"the next, they're gone!"
you dismantled the ego machine i see!
yeah. the university passed it up. said it was too dangerous!
and all the shiny new tools?
a gift from mr. mcduck as a thanks for saving his fortune!
at least now, he'll think twice before badgering you!
and i'll think twice before accepting too much work!
what about that? you haven't dismantled that yet?
i need to double check that one. i didn't tell little helper, but his work was incomplete.
bah! he knows well enough he's not you! but what's the problem?
remember the moment when you split me in two?


yes well, it may be possible that you quite literally separated him from me.
ulp
you mean that-
calm down! it's a very improbable event!
phew! what a relief! imagine! if an evil genius could really be freed from your brain!
"i'd tremble in fear!"
hey man, what's eating you?
UNIVERSITY
LAB
i feel like i can sense some ghostly presence in that laboratory!
come on, man. this is university of duckburg, not the haunted mansion!

grrr... it's useless! with this physical inconsistency, i can't even touch objects!
but as soon as i can, scrooge and paperinik will be met with the fate they deserve!
so says mad ducktor!
END